

THE MARBLE HILL PRESS
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Our Correspondents.

Union Light

Health is very good.
Our school opened Monday with
Miss Rosa Reagan as teacher.
Arch Long and Miss Z.
ian of this place.



MRS. GOULD AND MISS GLORIA

WE LEARN from the scientists
of the census bureau and
others who have made a
study of that interesting but
erratic bird, the stork, that
its favorite habitat is in the
cottages of the poor rather than in the
palaces of the rich, and that in no



GEORGE J. GOULD, JR.

other place in the world is it more sel-
dom seen than along Fifth avenue.

The home of Mr. George J. Gould,
however, is an exception to this rule.
Seven times the domestic bird has vis-
ited and blessed that abode, each time
leaving a baby so strong and lusty, so
big and beautiful, that it fully justified
the fond parents' declaration that it
was the finest child ever born. Bet-
ter still, the Gould children have
grown up to be almost perfect speci-
mens of physical health, and they are
so intelligent and so natural and unaf-
fected in character that it seems
worth while to tell how this result
has been accomplished, and how a
wise father and mother have enabled
their children to lead the simple life
in the midst of millions and a luxury
that makes that of the fabled Sybar-
ites look like a makeshift with which
one could get along if one had to.

When you want to dive to the heart of a mys-
tery the French shrug their shoulders and spread
out their hands, and say: "Cherchez la femme."
If you desire to find the key to any family situa-
tion and know why the children of the household
are what they are—virtue or weakly, sturdy lit-
tle men and women or flabby jellyfish, potential
citizens of worth or mere cumberers of the
ground—you must act as if the old French adage
read: "Cherchez la mere."

It is the mother that counts where children are
concerned, and so I sought out Mrs. George J.
Gould, and asked her for her recipe for bringing
up a family. I found her in their magnificent
suite of apartments at the Plaza hotel, surround-
ed, like Cornelia, by her jewels. There was her
daughter Marjorie, a lovely, slim slip of a girl,
one of the debutantes and belles of the season,
come in to tell of the delights of the ball of the
night before. There was Edith, a sturdy little
miss of seven, hanging upon her mother's shoulder.
There was George, a shy lad of 12, poking
his head in between the portieres from time to
time. The other children were absent, and a mo-
tor was being sent to her school for Vivian, and
another to Columbia university for Kingdon and
Jay, for the day was bitter cold and snowy. Baby
Gloria, who is only two and a half years old, was
sneezing the winter at Georgian Court with her
grandmother, and trinkets were being got ready
to send to her there.

The room itself was a very temple of mother-
hood, for its empire tone had been ruthlessly sac-
rificed before family affection and love of things
homelike, and everywhere on walls and mantles
and tables were photographs of the chil-
dren—Jay in tennis flannels when he won the
championship of the world, Kingdon with his first
mustache, marvelously like a young edition of
the kaiser, Marjorie in her debutante gown, and
baby pictures innumerable.

In the midst of all this evidence of a mother's
brooding love sat Mrs. Gould, a radiant figure in
trailing pale-blue silk, as young looking almost
as her own daughter, and I thought that if I were an
artist I should like to paint her as a triumphant
modern Madonna, a woman to whom motherhood
has brought nothing but joy, and whose children
are her crown of happiness. She has had all that
women crave, has this woman who is a darling
of the gods. First she had success and fame,
which she won by her own genius; then she was
given love and marriage and enormous wealth
and high social position. She has beauty that is
still undimmed, but the best that life has given
her is her children, and it is good to hear her
say so.

"My acquaintances have sometimes pitied me,"
she said with a smile, "because I have had so
many babies, but I have not one child too many.
I have never had a child that I did not want, or
that has not found a warm welcome waiting for
it. I think that is one reason why my children
have all been so strong and have had such se-
rene dispositions.

"I have felt the responsibilities of motherhood,
too, and have tried to give my children as good a

have gone south to work in timber. He attended the wedding last Sun-
day night. What's—? Thomas Miller visited Zalma
Irl Simpkins, who has been real day and report that it was an enjoy-
able affair.
Weddings are getting to be fre-
quent occurrences in our town. We
understand there is to be another
wedding here before long.

BODY OF AN AMERICAN FAMILY.

By ELIZABETH
MERIWETHER
GILMER

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Before they were born I took very care of
my own health and lived as much as pos-
sible in the open air. Before birth was
born I spent months on our yacht, cruising
around, as it was summer, in fact, she was
born at sea. Then I have nursed my babies
myself, except twice when illness rendered
it impossible for me to do so. I do not be-
lieve in sterilized milk nor patent baby-
foods. A baby is like a little puppy. If you
want it to grow fine and strong and fat, you
must give it the right start, and nothing has
yet been discovered that takes the place of
the food that nature intended for a child.
"In raising my children my plan has been
to bring them up to be simple and
hardy. Not one of my children has



MISS VIVIAN GOULD



THE MISSES EDITH AND GLORIA

ever had on a stitch of flannel, not even a
flannel petticoat. They have warm wraps
when they go out of doors, but in the house
they wear little socks and low necked and
short-sleeved cotton or woolen clothes.
They live also on the simplest and plainest
food—cereals and eggs, tender steaks and
good roast meat, with plenty of vegetables
and fruit, and the simplest sort of dessert
when they have any at all. No pies and
pastry, and no nibbling at candy all day for
them. I also put great stress on absolute
regularity in eating, and no matter who
else waits, the children have their meals
exactly on the stroke of the clock.

"We are a very domestic family, and the
children have their breakfast and lunch,
which is really their dinner, with Mr. Gould
and myself, but until they are 16 years old
they have their supper at a little after six
o'clock, and only have something very light
to eat. They never come to dinner, unless
upon their birthdays it is permitted as a
great treat. Why, Marjorie never came to
dinner regularly until last year, and she is
still so attached to the nursery tea that
when we are down at Georgian Court she
often eats with the children by preference.

"Of course I have so many other duties that it
is not possible for me to be always with my ba-
bies, and so I kept a trained nurse for each one
until he or she was two and a half years old, and
past the teething time; but there is never a night,
even to this day, that I do not go into each room
the last thing before going to bed, and tuck the
covers down with my own hands, good and tight
around each child. And I have nursed every one
of my children with my own hands when they
were sick. I had trained nurses, of course, but
I sat up with the sick child, too. When Marjorie
had that fearful spell of scarlet fever in France
the summer before last, and when it seemed ut-
terly impossible for her to recover, her father
and I never left her day or night for weeks. The
doctors said that it was the most malignant case
they ever saw, and that nothing but her mar-
velous strength pulled her through. They said that
if she had been a French girl she certainly would
have died.

"I believe that the chief thing about raising
children up to be well and strong is to bring them
up in the country where they can have plenty of
fresh air and room for exercise, and freedom. It
was for the benefit of our children that we went
down to Lakewood and built Georgian Court. The
second floor of the house is devised especially for
the children, and the sunniest room in it is for
the baby and the next sunniest for the ex-baby;
and we always had great times and ceremonies
when the reigning monarch had to give way for
a new king or queen of the nursery and have his
or her little belongings packed up and moved on.

"Everything has been sacrificed for the good of
the children. For ten years we lived at Georgian
Court only in the winter, and took the babies
every summer up to the quietest and dullest little
place in the world in the Catskills, ten miles from
anywhere.

"At Georgian Court we received every sort of

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YOUR



MISSOURI NEWS

Brewers Pay \$3,820 Taxes.
Jefferson City.—St. Louis brewers
have paid in licenses under the new
law to Excise Commissioner Caulfield
\$3,820, according to a statement re-
ceived by Governor Hadley. Different
breweries paid as follows: Anheuser-
Busch Brewing Association, \$1,000;
Independent Brewers, \$666; Lemp
Brewing Company, \$597; Stifel Brew-
ery, \$306; St. Louis Brewing Associa-
tion, \$995; Schott-Kolschneider
Brewery, \$256.

Dynamite Explodes, Injuring Farmer.
Charleston.—Frederick Ostner, one
of the leading citizens of Scott county,
living at Diehlstadt, was seriously in-
jured by the premature explosion of a
stick of dynamite while he was clear-
ing off stumps from his land.

Hadley Names a Major.
Jefferson City.—Governor Hadley
issued a commission as major to
James McGinty, second regiment, Mis-
souri National Guard, to date from
August 28.

Miner Killed by Rock at Bevier.
Bevier.—Battista Taglian, 18 years
old, a coal miner at mine No. 8, at
the Northwestern Coal and Mining
company, was instantly killed by a
fall of rock in the mine.

Loss Would Dike Missouri.
Jefferson City.—J. H. Nolen, chief
clerk in the state labor bureau, who
has gathered statistics on the floods
of the state, informs the governor
there are 4,000,000 acres of the best
land in the state unavailable for
cultivation by reason of overflows and
that for the 582 miles of the Missouri
river alone in Missouri the loss for
the past year amounted to \$12,000-
000, and in the past six years to \$40-
000,000. This is enough to dike twice
the entire river from the Iowa line
to the Mississippi. He said this land
in the state, which could be reclaimed
would be sufficient to support the en-
tire population of the state.

Rev. Edw. S. Graham Dies.
Hannibal.—Rev. Edward S. Graham,
one of the oldest Baptist preachers in
Missouri or Illinois, is dead at his
home. He was 70 years old and had
been an ordained minister 50 years.
During his ministry he dedicated 158
new churches and never failed to col-
lect sufficient money to liquidate all
indebtedness on the churches before
he dedicated them.

New Pastor at LaBelle.
La Belle.—Rev. R. E. L. Prunty of
Chicago Heights, Ill., has been called
to the pastorate of the First Christian
church here.

Dies in Officer's Arms.
Moberly.—John Cameron of this city
fell dead at Union station while wait-
ing to take a train to St. Louis. He
was taken suddenly ill at the Wabash
foundry and arrangements were made
to take him to St. Louis at once. Of-
ficer John Patterson was assisting him
to the depot. Mr. Cameron and Of-
ficer Patterson had just reached the
station when Cameron fell back in
the officer's arms and expired.

She Rides in Auto at 100.
Carthage.—The celebration of the
one-hundredth anniversary of the birth
of Mrs. Polly Moody was held near
this city, and was attended by 1800 or
2000 persons. Mrs. Moody's ambition
was to live to be 100 years old and to
ride in an automobile on her one-
hundredth birthday, both of which
were realized.

Without Food For 28 Days.
Kirksville.—Dr. O. W. Avery, a 70-
year-old resident of Kirksville, has
not tasted food for twenty-eight days.
The only semblance of nourishment
that he has taken during this long
fast was a little water and a spoonful
of ice cream.

Maryville Wants Curtiss.
Maryville.—The Maryville Commer-
cial club instructed Secretary G. A.
Pickens to write to St. Louis and as-
certain if it would be possible to se-
cure Glenn Curtiss, the world's cham-
pion aviator, for a series of flying
machine exhibitions as a sort of fall
carnival which would be Maryville's
treat to the country far and wide.

Officer Kills Burglar.
Rushville.—An unknown man was
shot and killed by Marshal John
Brown while attempting to enter a
general store here about midnight
Monday. There were three men in the
gang, the other escaping.

Bank Cashier Weds.
Montgomery.—George Obertsmith,
cashier of the Belleflower bank and
Miss Carrie Schoenbart, were married
Wednesday. The ceremony was per-
formed at the Presbyterian church in
Belleflower.

Lovelorn Girl Slays Self.
Silex.—Miss Attie Cox, 21, commit-
ted suicide at her home here by shoot-
ing herself in the right temple. It is
said she left a note to her mother
saying she had been disappointed in
love.

Test of Grain Law Begins.
Jefferson City.—Proceedings were
instituted in the supreme court to test
the law prohibiting grain dealers from
deducting 100 pounds from the weight
of each car of grain for waste and
dirt.

W. K. CHANDLER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Abstracts Made.

Investigated.

SHAFT TO MEMORY OF INDIANS

Monument Erected as Tribute to Pot-
tawattomies Unveiled Near
Plymouth, Ind.

Plymouth, Ind.—The seventy-first
anniversary of the removal of Chief
Menominee and his band of 859 Pot-
tawattomies from Marshall county, In-
diana, was marked by the unveiling
of the first monument ever erected to
an Indian through state or federal ap-
propriation.

The shaft is at Twin Lakes, five
miles from Plymouth, and is in mem-
ory to the aborigines that once held
the Hoosier hunting grounds. The
ceremonies were witnessed by hun-
dreds. The granite was unveiled by
Miss Julia Quakano Pokagon of Hart-
ford, Mich., a granddaughter of the
famous Pottawattomie chief, Pokagon,
who died not long ago.

The monument to the memory of
the Pottawattomie Indians is the re-
sult of consistent work on the part



Pottawattomie Monument.

of Daniel McDonald of Plymouth, who,
as a member of the Indiana legisla-
ture in 1907, secured an appropriation
of \$12,500 for the purpose.

The site is one of the beauty spots
of nature. It is near where the old
Indian chapel was built, under the di-
rection of Father Haden, in which
Menominee and his band, who had
embraced Christianity, worshipped for
many years. The monument was cut
from Vermont granite. The pedestal
is ten feet high, surmounted by the
statue of an Indian seven feet high, in
native costume. It is near the center
of the Menominee reservation.

The story which leads up to the
monument's erection is briefly told
in 1822 a treaty was made with some
Indian chiefs by which they ceded
their lands to the United States for
\$14,000 and agreed to remove to In-
dian Territory within two years.
Menominee refused to sign this treaty
or release his land to the government.
When the Indians who had signed the
treaty were ready to remove another
attempt was made to get the Menomi-
nee lands.

A council was called at Twin Lakes
and after considerable discussion Col.
Pepper, the Indian agent, told Chief
Menominee that he would have to re-
lease his lands and remove peacefully
or be forcibly evicted. Then Menomi-
nee arose, drew his blanket around
him and with dignity and eloquence
that would have done honor to famous
Chief Logan, rebuked the white man
for usurping the country. The coun-
cil adjourned without result.

Later the Indians were accused of
molesting the white men. They were
surrounded by the military and for-
cibly evicted. It was a sad scene.
The village was wrecked. Mass was
sung in the little chapel by Father
Haden, the first Catholic priest or-
dained in Indiana.

On September 4, 1838, the proces-
sion started south. Many Indians fell
ill. The soldiers were unsuccessful
and finally withdrew in favor of the
priest. Father Haden fulfilled his mis-
sion and his journey, but on his re-
turn he died. His body now lies at
Notre Dame.

The Wolf in Sheep's Clothing.

A wolf, clothing himself in the skin
of a sheep, and getting in among the
flock, by this means took the oppor-
tunity to devour many of them. At
last the shepherd discovered him and
cunningly fastened a rope about his
neck, tied him up to a tree which
stood hard by. Some other shepherds
happening to pass that way and ob-
serving what he was about, drew near
and expressed their admiration at it.
"What!" says one of them, "brother,
do you make hanging of a sheep?"
"No," replied the other, "but I make
hanging of a wolf whenever I catch
him, though in the habit and garb of
a sheep." Then he showed them their
mistake and they applauded the jus-
tice of the execution.—Aesop (seventh
century B. C.)

Make Good Husbands.

Countess Carl Dientl In France,
who was Miss Georgiana Wilde, and
formerly lived in St. Louis, says that
foreigners are much kinder to their
wives than the Americans. Her hus-
band works as hard as any American
man, she says, having his business
and being a member of parliament.
And yet he finds time to come home
for luncheon and see his wife sev-
eral times during the day. The dis-
tances in Italy, she says, are just as
great as in New York, and an Amer-
ican business man would never think
of going home to luncheon. A Euro-
pean man in politics depends upon his
wife's aid to further his aims, and
when in business he reasons that two
heads are better than one, and is will-
ing to concede that his wife's intelli-
gence is equal to his own. This men-
tal intimacy, she says, makes the mar-
riage of American girls and foreigners,
as a general thing, very pleasant, and
is the reason for fewer divorces abroad
than in this country.